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VOL. I.

POETRY.

THE TWILIGHT. BY RMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER

Whenever I sit in the twilight. At rest from the toils of the day And the little ones gather around me Too weary for langhter or play, I think, with the longing of corrow and love, Of the one little child that's away.

Away from the arms of the mothor. And somotimes it grieves me to know Content with the love that surrounds him He will never miss us below ; For he looks in the face of the Father above. And walks with the values to and fro

I love in my fancy, to follow Their steps by the river so fair, And list to the wonderful stories The angels are telling him there-The beautiful angels of paradise. And dear little Silverhair.

There's the angel that spoke unto Hagar, "Fear not, for God heareth thy moan ; And the one that came flying to Mary, All shining with light from the threne; And the strong blessed scraphs that soothed the Lord.

When tempted and fainting alone,

But grandest of all is the angel, Whose story I often have read, Who came to the tomb of the Saviour, And rolled back the stone from his head, And said to the weepers that trembled to hear, "The Lord is gone up from the dead."

Ob. angel of life and glory. Come, whisper the message to me, When sudly I sit and remember The child that is gone from my knee ; For I know in the mansions where Jesus has gone Ills little ones surely must be

THE STORY-TELLER.

THE NEW WITNESS.

A STORY OF TWO WILLS.

An odd sort of personage, as regarded his pets, was old Mr. Ovington, and he had indulged in his peculiarities to his heart's content in these latter years, and there, on the head of one gate-post, while John Grapley leaned against the other, perched the most disagreeable favorite of them all, except, perhaps, the newly-discovered grandchildren, whose inopportune arrival had so wrung what ought to have been John Grapley's heart.

On the top of the gate-post, as we have said, sat the pet crow, with his dark, brilliant, satirical eye turned knowingly sidewise, now at John's moody face, and now at the doctor's buggy at the roadside, as much as to say :

"I know all about it. Don't you wish that you did ?" John would have thrown a brick at his stepfather's tame crow, if he had

dared, and silenced its irritating caw forever. "The old man isn't sick," muttered John ; but he always consults with Dr. Prindle on money affairs, as much as on doctor who drew th It was t

himself flapped heavily in, and perched on the table beside his master. "Martin, my boy, it's all right. I on-ly wish you could sign as a witness." *

"Ca-a-a-caw," said Martin. "I wish he could," said Dr. Prindle but as you've only got old Hector's name here, I suppose you will want mine. It's all right otherwise." " Of course it is," replied the old gen tleman. "It's a copy of the one you drew, in all but the names and the division. It's no injustice to John Grapley. He is well taken care of, and, be-sides, he had property of his own, from his mother, and he has no claims of blood on me.

" Still, it cuts him out of a very com fortable pile," said the doctor. "Where's the pen? That rascally bird! Look at him. There he is on the top of the bookcase, with the pen in his mouth. "Martin, you scamp," laughed his master, "come down with that pen, or I'll disinherit you. Never mind, doctor. Don't look at him, and he'll bring it back in a minute. He's fond of stealing, but he never keeps anything long." Sure enough, in the course of two or three minutes, the pen was on the table

again, and meantime the two friends talked on. "John will hardly be pleased with

this," said the doctor. "I shan't care, then, whether he is o not, and I don't care much, anyway." " Have you destroyed the other will ?" "No; but I'm going to. It's over there in the secretary. You will know where to find this one, if you outlive

" All right," said the doctor. " Martin has brought back the pen." It was a slow and crabbed signature that the doctor affixed, but it was good

enough for the purpose. When he had signed the will, and put it back in its envelope, he looked around over the table, only to find that Martin was again on the top of the bookcase, and this time with the little negro-headed penwiper in his beak.

"That rascally bird!" laughed the doctor. "Well, the pen can go unwiped." "He'll bring it back again. Martin is a good bird," said Mr. Ovington. "Ca-a-caw !" exclaimed Martin, and

the penwiper dropped lightly on the floo " Come, doctor-come and take a look

at my new Devons, before you go. I'm half-minded to drive into town with you. The walk back will be good for me-help keep down this too heavy carcass of mine. I don't get half enough exercise.

"No more you don't," growled the doctor, with a side glance at his friend's plethoric proportions, as they made their way out of the study. Their conversation had not been in

whispers, and John Grapley had lost none of it since he took his stand by the window. Nor was it many minutes after the departure of his stepfather be-

A Distinguished Burglar. but could hardly simulate vexation on learning that that gentleman had been

called away to an important consulta-tion, and would not be home under two days. Physicians were to be had in abundance, however, and they came ; but they came too late to do anything for Mr.

Ovington. The silver cord was loosed, and his pitcher was unterly shattered at the fountain of life. Great was the consternation of poor Alice Ovington, and it was great help to her that her brother George came home next day, in the midst of the funeral The marvels of Munchausen, the situapreparations. Still, both George and tions of Dumas, and the plots of Brad-Alice found themselves of small account in the house of their grandfather, for John Grapley had taken all matters in to mind it much, either.

charge at once, and issued his orders with the air and manner of a well-assured proprietor. At first they did not mind it much, though George our beloved Buckeye State, brought up not mind it much, though George Ovington, more selfish than his sister, remarked to himself that it augured little of good for their future prospects. Poor Martin had not seemed to com-prehend the terrible change in the house-hold affairs, and perhaps his instincts of self-preservation taught him to do his allowance of discontented cawing at a safe distance from the spirited hands of John Grapley. The sanceeding day had been set for

John Grapley. The succeeding day had been set for the funeral, and the coffin lay in the old, deep-windowed drawing-the the best for the funeral and the coffin lay in the old, deep-windowed drawing-the best for the manuscript of a book which he was the manuscript of a book which he was room, which was, perforce, all thrown open for the circulation of the warm summer air, and the entrance of the unsympathizing sunlight. More than an hour before the time

fixed for the funeral, Dr. Prindle drove up to the gate, threw his reins on his horse, and strode into the house. He gave George Ovington a hasty grasp of the hand, spoke to Alice a few kindly words, and then went on into the par-

Here he was standing in sorrowful silence, his usually firm features working slowly as he gazed down upon the face of his old friend, when he heard a step beside him, and the voice of John Grapley said :

" Ah, doctor, I am so serry you were not here! I fear you could have done nothing for him; but just before he was taken he was wishing to see you." " To see me? What for ?"

"Something about a new will. H intended making some liberal provision for George and Alice." "That, indeed he did," replied the doc-

tor, but somehow he did not feel called upon to say any more. "C-a-a-w," added a coarse, complain-ing voice at the window; but the flap of

policy was still one of dobbt and pra-

"Here," said John, "is an envelope

half curtly rejoined the doctor.

For a real, racy, romantic sensation ommend us to that country of marvels which spreads indefinitely each side of the boundary line between Kansas and Missouri. That truth which is stranger than fiction flourishes most at its centre, fading gradually in luxuriance as you pass outward, and finally it blends with the matter-of-fact region beyond. A local editor in that wonderful strip of country needs only to keep one eye and one ear open, and his columns fill them-selves with a sort of perpetual motion.

The last incident which awakens our

lecture, with which he was to entrance Fort Scottians as soon as it could be completed.

About this time the chattels personal of this young city began to take to themselves wings in a very peculiar manner. Watches laid down at night would be missing in the morning. Purses heretofore staid would wander like pro-

digal sons and never come back. Silver plate, rings, necklaces, everything porta-ble and of value passed away like the breath from the body, and left their deerted owners burdened with grief.

The reader, of course, scents the *de-*novement. Prunell night have been con-tinuing his pastime to this day, making love to ladies in the evening and steal-ing their jewelry at night, had he not been so unfortunate as to expose a diamond ring in his possession to its former and aggrieved possessor. The literary said he had made one, but destroyed it, and wanted your help in framing another. H led me to believe that he gold thimble to a gemmed necklace, and from a salt-spoon to a silver service He will go to the penitentiary on a dozen indictments, but will not go without

pity. Perfection in anything deserves sympathy, and his berglary was certain-ly high art. The beauty of his work was in leaving no trace of his entrance departing wings told that Martin's or his departure ; the absence of the goods was the only trace of his presence. His social work, too, was far from me-

complish ment, and used only as a means Something About Faces.

It is a trite remark that, among all the multitude of people who inhabit this at Birmingham, England, of whom, while his name is famous to the ends of globe, no two can be found that exactly resemble each other. Even in cases of the earth, probably as little is generally twins, where a strong similarity exists, known as of the obscurest of New York there is always to be found some points of difference by which those most inti-man of his generation, had practical mately acquainted with them are enexperience of the fact that " the abled to distinguish one from the other. mightier than the sword"—at least, And it may be further observed that mightier as the instrument by which to those most alike in early youth, lose achieve a great fortune. His name was their resemblance, to a greater or less degree, as age advances. No face leaves this world at mature years without hav-ing undergone changes that astonish even the most intimate when comparigrocer making out bills, has not read it

sons are rendered possible. In this age of photographs, almost any one is able on his pen, as he wrote? Gillott, from being a Sheffield grinder—and rumor has it that he was a very "charitable to make such comparisons, and to note how the various circumstances and trials grinder"-became the greatest manufacturer of pens in the world; and in his of life carve their impress upon the features. Very few have, however, fully estimated the infinite variety and numold age was a patron of art, a lover of rare old books, and a hospitable gentleber of indirect, direct, near, and remote man, keeping an open house and a well-

influences that have operated through ages to work out the form and features of every face upon earth. A skilful physiognomist may often de-A skilful physiognomist may often determine character approximately by the has sturdily kept it ever since-excelling countenances of men; but, as a sheet of in all grades, it appears, from the wee paper, printed and reprinted, must at nibs that make hair-strokes, to the stoutpaper, printed and reprinted, must at last become a confused jumble of indis-tinguishable characters, so are most peobodied "magnum-bonums," "ostriches," and "swans." Indeed, Mr. Gillott's hisole's faces too much interlined and cross-

tory is almost the history of the rise and fined, by the confused imprint of circum-stances and events, to be intelligible rogress of steel pens; when he began o make them, quills were universal, as even to the most practised reader of faces. There are, indeed, some traits of charac-ter, and some passions, that ordinarily they are still aristocratic. It is odd to observe how the aggregate handwriting has shriveled within the past forty years. The manuscripts of our grandfathers were in large, bold characters-because stamp themselves upon faces more conspicuously than others. Of these may be mentioned cruelty, settled melancholy, such characters could be made with a quill, with the expenditure of as little and jolly good-nature. As a rule, these traits are easily distinguished by a look force as is now used in making the smaller and lighter characters with steel at faces; but it is not unfrequent that nibs. At first the innovation was stoutgood faces conceal bad hearts, and sancly resisted, such as gas, railways, and the

timonious appearances cover secret vices. A man who was tried for and convicted tolegraph, were resisted by Tory-colored souls; but the great advantages of steel of murder, and who confessed his crime before his execution, was admitted, while make rapid progress in popular favor. It is said that, in the private schools of on trial, to be as fine-looking and prepossessing in appearance as any one on the bench, at the bar, or in the jury box; England, there were, for many years af-ter Gillott's factory was started, strict rules forbidding the scholars to use yet that court contained some men whose lives have been in the highest dethem; and even at this day there are gree honorable, and whose personal ap-pearance could scarcely be excelled by any equal number of men anywhere. It aristocratic mansions where quills only are to be found and used. Lithographers seized upon steel pens as a most valis quite notorious that circumstances of table implement for their art; the cheapeasy living, the absence of business cares and worries, will do much towards ness of steel pens caused their adoption among the lower and middle classes and smoothing away the marks of crime ; while the faces of criminals that have and mankind, ever prone to indolence, lived in circumstances of physical hard-ship gather a rough brutality from which we instinctively shrink. and so indulgent to inventions, were not long in finding out that steel pens were less troublesome than quills, and that the current of thought might now

The Romance of Medicine.

It really appears, says an English magazine writer, that man may have serious attacks of disease and know litdiocre. It was, however, but a side ac- tle or nothing about it. Here is a curious instance: Some gentlemen been supping together, and had afterward taken pipes. One of them laid down his pipe, and said he was struck with paralysis. His friends declared that they could not perceive it, but he persisted that his mouth was drawn on one side, and he asked a friend to accompany him home. This friend called next day, but found him very angry with his barber for not seeing any alteration in him. But in the course of the day his unbelieving friends saw him to be manifestly worse, and he died in about six months. It is not unlikely

Facts and Figures.

A woman lately died in Portsmouth, N. H., who had been a servant in one family for sixty-nine years.

A Swansea, England, lady recently eloped, notwithstanding she is the mother of thirteen children and over 60 pen is years of age. The Rhode Island Legislature are

again petitioned by the unmarried sis-terhood of thelittle State to grant them permission to vote themselves husbands or anything else they may think for their best good.

An Arkansas telegraph operator sent a dispatch to a Memphis firm, instruct-ing them as from a responsible bank to pay three hundred dollars to one Morgan, and then going to Memphis, he claimed to be Morgan, and received the nonev

Mr. D. C. Davis, editor of the Osceola, (Mo.) Democrat, got a man to attempt his assassination the other night, just before his paper went to press, so as to take in the rival paper. The accomplice didn't aim badly enough, and "vaccinated " Mr. Davis generally. He was too much hurt to write up the affair, so the opposition paper got the item exclusively.

One of the most recent triumphs of inrenuity recorded at the Patent Office is device for opening in the morning and losing at night the gates of beehives, the object being to exclude the bee-moth. The gates are so connected with a poultry roost that when the fowls are n their perches the additional weight closes the beehive gates, which open again when the fowls depart in the morning.

Chicago has already gone into the relic business. The enterprising artisans of the city are making the old church bells into paper weights, ornaments, etc. One of the most popular trinkets made from over 1 ill pens were too apparent not to these old materials are charming little bells, which are worn by the charming big belles of the city, not exactly in the manner of the old woman of Banbury Cross, although they have the same sort of music wherever they go.

The ruffians and cut-throats sometimes have their jovial occasions in imitation of the dignified festivities of respectable people. At Deptford, in England, not ong ago there was an elaborate banquet given, to which no one was admitted who was not a convicted felon. Fifty applicants for tickets were refused boevidence that they were entitled to the honor. It does not appear from the accounts that any of the public officials of flow on, without being checked therein the town were present.

by the necessity of pen-mending. It would be interesting to inquire how far According to the California papers the substitution of steel pens for quills has been responsible for the deteriorathere is a woman's gambling-house in San Francisco, the splendor of which is tion of handwritings; for it is certain equal to that of the palaces of Arabian that the general handwriting of our day tory. Turkey carpets, in which the foot sinks to the ankle at every step is less intelligible, as well as less pleasing to the eye, than that of the quill era. cover the floors, the ceilings are frescoed after the old masters, and huge mirrors Some of the French public offices compel the clerks to use quills for this realine the entire length of the walls. The son. It is a common saying that great sofas and chairs are rosewood, satin covered, and the gambling-tables are mother of pearl. Here many married women of the city congregate and stake men write abominably ; but this could not be said of Washington, Jefferson, or Lafayette, of Goethe or Schiller, or of the signers of our Declaration of Indetheir husband's money with a free hand. pendence—users of quills, one and all. On the other hand, Byron, Wellington, In the Intellectual Observer there is a paragraph relating to a new application and Napoleon wrote badly : while among of potatoes for knife-handles and similar modern writers many may be found dis purposes. The potatoes are said to be first peeled and macerated for about tinguished for their skill in caligraphy. thirty-six hours in water, to which three per cent. of soda is added, and after ma-Cold Weather in Europe. ceration they are boiled in a solution The recent cold weather in Europe containing nincteen per cent. of soda, has called forth the following facts, when a substance is produced resembling which appeared in the Journal des Destag's horn, and which may be used for the purpose above mentioned. It seems In 359 A. D. the Euxine was frozen also that turnips may be used with similar results, and if an artificial coral In 508 the rivers of England were is required, carrots may be substituted frozen over for two months. In 558 the Black Sea was covered with Is there any such thing as honest gambling-any such thing as playing on ice for twenty days, and in 763 the ice the square ? It would seem not, at least In 821 the Elbe, the Danube to anything like the extent which greenand horns and pigeons suppose. The other day, the police in Boston seized a num-ber of deal-boxes used in a hell for playthe Seine were frozen during four In 1323 the Mediterranean was entireing faro, and they were all found to be In 1405 Tamerlane made an incursion 'cheats," having a wide "slot" through which two cards might be pushed at once at the will of the dealer. So the superior into China, and lost his men, horses and samels by the excessive cold. In 1420 Paris experienced so great knowledge which long practice gives to professional gamblers is not considered sold that the city was depopulated, and animals fed on corpses in the enough-the novice must be skinned by e streets. In 1433, at Paris, snow fell during supplementary swindles like this. forty days and forty nights incessantly Phoebe Cary, at the time of her death, In 1469, in France and Germany, wine was at the head of a movement for the establishment of a "Woman's Dress was frozen so hard that it was cut in blocks and sold by weight Guild" similar to the one instituted in In 1570 the intense cold lasted three months, and all the fruit trees of England. The plan has been taken up by other influential women of the rules and the following are some of the rules Provence and Languedoc were destroyof the proposed association : To purchase for each only; to buy nothing which is In 1607 provisions and fuel became so scarce on account of cold in Paris that a small bundle of kindling-brush cost forty not wanted merely because it is cheap ; to dress in a manner becoming the sta cents. The cattle froze in their stalls, tion in life; to pay proper deference to and the Seine could be crossed by heavy the tastes and pecuniary ability of heads of families; to wear no false jewelry, The year 1709 was one of intense cold false hair, pads, &c. ; to avoid all exagall over Europe, and mass could not be gerations even if called fashionable, and said for many weeks in certain provinces all unseemliness in dress, and to do away because the wine could not be kept in with the foolish and silly custom o In 1735, in Chinese Tartary, the therdressing a number of times a day. The Western States are flooded with nometer fell ninety-seven degrees below accounts of stage robberies to such an extent that persons taking places in coaches for the overland travel anticipate, with a sort of grim pleasure, the time when they may be able to relate to an admiring audience the story of a high-way robbery, in which they were concerned. ' But, not to disappoint their friends, they will, in the most obliging manner, hand over, to any person they may happen to meet in the neighborhood where a robbery has been committed, any little articles of value they may have 1765 was a year of intense cold; about them. In Sonoma County, Cal. recently, a boy, not over 14 years of has age, by presenting a stake at the driver of a stage was accommodated with the treasure-box, and the terror-stricken passengers seemed quite relieved when this youthful highwayman, with dignified magnanimity, allowed them to go on. This desparate character has been arres-ted, and comparative safety has been accurate in Soroma Comparation 1.100.002 secured in Sonoma County. for women at a cost of \$500,000.

About Steel Pens. A worthy old gentleman has just died

Advocate.

other will, and I know what was in that.' "Ca-a-a-caw !" emphatically remark-

ed Martin the crow. "It's more than likely," John contin-

ued, with a petulant glance at Martin, "that the old man has got the doctor here now to cook up some confounded change in favor of that white-faced girl and her brother. To rob me for the children of a scapegrace whom he disinherited a score of years ago. It's a shame

"Ca-a-a-caw," philosophized Martin "Shut up, you ill-natured croaker ! Anyhow, I can lounge around under the window, and see if there's a chance of knowing what they're at."

The low and vine-hung window of old Mr. Ovington's "study" was open wide that summer afternoon, and a man who chose to crouch under it, as John Grapley did, could hardly fail to hear most of what might be said, in any ordinary tone of voice, by those within the room.

John had slipped noiselessly away from the gate, leaving the tame crow to his own meditations; but Martin was a social bird, and had already completed his observations of the doctor's horse and buggy. He was morally sure that he could steal neither, and they were therefore matters of indifference to him. But we must go a little ahead of Martin.

When, some twenty minutes earlier, Doctor Prindle had entered the house, he had been ushered into the study by sweet Alice Ovington herself, daughter away. He did not make his appearance of that Adrian Ovington, whose runa-way love-match had embittered so many years of his father's existence.

A lovely girl, indeed, was Alice, of not yet eighteen summers; and it was no wonder that her stern grandfather had opened his heart to his son's dying petitition in behalf of her and her brother.

Doctor Prindle was one of those brisk but dignified old gentlemen who know almost everything, say very little, and are exceedingly valuable members of so-ciety. Alice told him that her brother George was well, and would soon be home from college, to spend the vacation with his grandfather, "Yes, Alice," said the doctor ; "let

him spend it all here. It will be better."

And then he disappeared through the study door, closing it fast behind him. Alice hurried away, to attend to household affairs, and the muffled sound of voices from the study died quickly away. Very few words passed at first between Mr. Ovington and his counsellor, and the old man's red and choleric visage betrayed no atom of emotion, as he took from its envelope a paper of very moderate dimensions, and spread it on the table, saying :

"There it is, doctor. I guess you'll find it right. That's the will."

"Sensible thing. Glad of it," growled the doctor, as he settled himself in his chair.

A moment more, and he was deeply engaged on the precious documents. Slowly and carefully he read it down, as if he did not mean to do it twice, and when he had completed it he only said :

"Correct. And now what ?" "Ca-a-a-caw !" croaked a doubtful voice at the window ; and then Martin

fore John, with an unaccountable pallo in his face and a hesitating step, was passing through the house from room to room. All was deserted-solitary. Even step-father's will."

You know its contents, then ?" the fair face of Alice Ovington was "O, yes, of course. They are in ac brightening some more distant corner of cordance with his repeated assurances to the mansion my sainted mother and myself. As it is

The young man's step became even in your own handwriting, I can tell you more stealthy, and his thin, white lips nothing, except that I shall take pleasshut more closely on each other, as he ure in carrying out what I believe to have been Mr. Ovington's intentions tolaid his hand at last on the knob of the study door. It turned in his grasp, and ward the children of his disinheited son. he stepped within. They shall always have a home and good

The room was empty of human forms, provision while I live." "Aye-yes, indeed, I hope so," stractedly returned the doctor. you sure there is no other will?" and John Grapley's eyes wandered in vain search around the room-not finding something they expected. A few loose papers on the tables were hurriedly "Quite sure. I have searched everyturned over, and as hastly thrown down, where," replied John. with a sharp exclamation of angry dis-"Well, as I am named an executor satisfaction.

under this instrument, I shall deem it The key was in the secretary, but John my duty to take a look on my own ac-Grapley's hand shook more than a little e turned it in the lock. He did turn "I might have something to say as to it, however, and then at last his search what is done in my own house," replied seemed to be successful : for from one of John ; "but I have no manner of obthe little pigeon-holes he drew and openjection. Let us go to the study." John Grapley might well have waived

ed a long yellow envelope. John gave the paper which he held in all objection, for his search had been most thorough, and he was altogether his hand but one swift, keen, eager glance, and then thrust it into an inside pocket sure that no subsequent searching would of his coat, muttering : "At all events, he shall not destroy reveal more. He had been haunted by

a fear that the doctor himself could acthis. He has got the other with him count for the paper whose absence had so excited Mr. Ovington, but the dread now, and I must trust to luck to get it out of the way. Now, I must get out had now vanished. of this."

Straight to the secretary went He put the empty envelope back in doctor, and John Grapley showed him where he had found the will. the pigeon-hole, locked the secretary, left the key as he found it, and hastene "I knew it would be just there," said the doctor ; " but there is somethingnear home again until the next day at "Ca-a-a-caw !" croaked Martin, from noon. the window-sill.

It was late that evening before old "That rascally bird !" exclaimed John Mr. Ovington returned from town, weary Grapley ; but, if he had any present no-tion of doing harm, he was defeated by with his unaccustomed walk, and anxious only to get straightway to bed. It the bird's quick, flapping dash for his was late in the morning when he arose, citadel on the top of the high bookand then his Devons and his other mute CASO. favorites kept him for a time from his "I think there will be no use in seek-

cosy study. Alice Ovington had looked at the ing further," said John, "especially in view of what Mr. Ovington said to me cattle with him, and Martin had cawed just before he was seized with this sad graciously about them, as if he considered attack of apoplexy. himself a good judge of both brutes and "I fear not," muttered the doctor, as human beings; but John Grapley did he bent his eyes for a moment, musingly, not put in his customary appearance.

the floor. Slowly he raised them, When he did return, however, half an still evidently in deep thought; but, as he did so, they flashed with a sudden hour later, he was met in the gateway by the form of his stepfather, looking a light. foot taller than usual, being literally in

a "towering" fit of anger. "John Grapley, do you know "where has got in his beak?" they are-do you ?"

"Where what are? What on earth's the matter?" gasped John, with a well-assumed look of bewildered innocence. doctor's feet.

"The will, you scoundrel, the will! Both of them! Give them up, or I'll-" and essayed to pick it up, but the doctor was too quick for him. " It is addressed to me," he said ; "and.

Alas, for swollen veins and hasty pas-sions! For as John Grapley quailed and trembled before the wrathful face of his stepfather, suddenly the old man put on a strange and set expression, his tongue ased to obey his angry will, his limbs failed under him, and the old gentleman sank helpless on the grass !

John Grapley's face wore for a moment half inclined to think that he has been the look of a reprieved criminal; but he retained his self-possession, and no alarm could have been more prompt and loud trump!" " Ca-a-a-caw !" said Martin.

than that which he sounded. Mr. Ovington was borne into the house and medical aid was summoned. John went himself for Dr. Prindle; study.

the liberty to open, as it is unsealed, and as I have long known it contained my

The Red River Raft.

Having heard of the "great raft" in the Red River, since our geography days, we are all apt to suppose we know all about it. We are well aware that it is a mass of drift wood, completely obstructing navigation at the point where it covers the water with its countless trunks of forest trees. We know that the river passes under this mass as if it were a bridge ; and we may remember that there are many cases of incipient that in 1833, when the raft was one hundred and twenty-four miles long, the

general government began the work of removing it, but after working at it for twenty-two years, abandoned the at- England, was a very remarkable one. tempt as impracticable, and confined its efforts to the opening of some of the lateral channels or bayous. We may know all this, but still be ignorant of one of the most curious characteristics of that an anonymous account of it was the great raft, which is that it, unlike rafts in general, moves up the river against the current instead of down. The movement is very slow, being but a mile or two in a year. The explanation nized his own case : "Whereupon he pro-of this retrogade movement of an ap-ceeded to arrange his affairs and put his parently stationary mass is simple enough. The logs of the lower end of the raft are continually broken away and carried off by the floods and freshets. Thus the raft, always falling away at one end and growing at the other, some of physical danger at its shadow. gradually moves up the river, and it is Thus we have the miner's lung, the calculated that it has moved since its

forming about four hundred miles. Scientific writers have suggested the idea that this vast mass of timber, after number of ages, will become a coal bed. But when the Red River country becomes thickly settled, this enormous collection of driftwood may be utilized in some way or other, and thus incalculably distant generations may be cheated out of many a good coal fire.-Exchange.

HOUSEHOLD SINS .- Some cooks will throw out the water in which ments have been boiled, without letting it cool to take off the fat.

Bits of meat are thrown out which would make hashed meat or hash. The flour is sifted in a wasteful man

Vinegar is drawn in a tin basin, and

allowed to stand until both basin and

vinegar are spoiled .- Nat. Independent.

ner, and the bread-pan left with the lough sticking to it. "That rascally bird! What is that h Pie-crust is laid by to sour, instead of making a few tarts for tea.

nh

" Are

"Ca-a-a-caw!" vigorously croaked Martin, and as his thieving mouth open-Cold puddings are considered good for nothing, when oftentimes they can be steamed for the next day. ed, a long yellow envelope fell at the

Dish cloths are thrown down where John Grapley gave a couvulsive start, nice destroy them. Vegetables are often thrown away that

vould warm nicely for breakfast. The scrubbing brush is left in the as for its contents, I put.them in myself, vater.

in Mr. Ovington's presence, the day be-fore he died. This, John Grapley, is your step-father's last will and testa-ment, and Martin has proved himself a Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart. Nice handled knives are thrown into hot water. good witness to it. I am more than Silver spoons are used to scour kettles Cream is allowed to mould and spoil.

a most valuable friend to George and Coffee, tea, and pepper and spices are left to stand open and lose their strength. The cark is left out of the molasses jug, and the flies take pessession. Alice. Martin, my boy, you are a

"That rascally bird !" faintly gasped

John Grapley, as he stole out of the

paralysis which are quite unnoticed by

the sufferer. The case of Mr. Humphrey, one of the leaders of the Midland Circuit, in He suffered from a peculiar cancerous affection, the nature of which was not discovered until after the performance of an operation. The case was so rare published in a medical work. At this time Mr. Humphrey was to all appearance established in perfect health. happened to read the article and recoghouse in order, dying within the predicted time in the midst of his family,

with the fortitude of an ancient Roman." It is probable that each condition of life may have a tendency to develope painter's colic, the artist's dropped wrist, the coryphec's inflammable dress, the clergyman's sore throat. The number of odd remedies is always increasing. lying in the old bed of the river for quite Both petroleum and chloral-hydrate are prescribed for sea sickness. The homeopathists say that petroleum is, in fact, specific. The white of eggs is used medically. It seems that opium, al-though it has been often called a doctor's confession of weakness, might be used, in moderate doses, to a greater extent than is at present the case. When Mr. Winn went out to see the war in France, he was in the habit of adminis-

tering heavy doses of fifteen drops of laudanum, even when it had been refused by the surgeon, and found it a very elixir vite to many poor sufferers during the campaign.

Humors of the Street.

A ludicrous accident occurred on a San Francisco horse-railroad recently. An elderly and very portly lady passenger signalled for the car to stop at a certain street, but of course the rear platform

his hand to guide her to the crossing, when forgetting her exceeding weight she sank bodily into his outstretched than ten inches in thickness. arms, and, as a consequence, the conduc-tor sat quietly down in the mud and the

1788. Since that year the cold passenger fell over his head. He swore never been so great in Paris until this and she stormed, and the other passengers very year of 1871, when, for the first time in a century, Jack Frost came again laughed, but being behind time the conductor was obliged to go on his way, leaving the old lady trying to wipe the to the tune of twenty-one degrees below zero-centigrade. mud off her clothes with a seven-inch

square handkerchief, indignantly vowing revenge against the railroad company and all conductors.

Troy proposes to institute a college

zero-Fahrenheit. 1740 was a winter of such rigor in Russia that an ice palace was constructed at St. Petersburg fifty-one feet long

carts.

fluid state.

ats:

ver.

weeks.

y frozen.

He

vas 80 feet thick.

with powder and discharged, so that th ball pierced a board two inches thick at

a distance of sixty feet. The cannon did not burst, though its walls were less

and seventeen feet wide. Six ice cannon were mounted on the walls, and two mortars for bombs. The cannon held balls of six pounds weight, were charged

and as a consequence the step was just over the mud, which was very deep. The old lady growled a great deal, and the conductor stepped off the car and offered

went a little beyond the dry crossing,